


# Senior Booster

June  
1925





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To  
Mrs. Marg J. Spiegel

With sincere appreciation of her ability as secretary, her devotion to the development of a greater and better Manual, her interest in our senior class, this, the 'Senior' Booster of the class of June Twenty-five, is affectionately dedicated.



# Ivy Day

The June '25 Ivy Day on Wednesday, April 8, was a success of the highest degree. The class wishes to give its heartiest thanks to Miss Moore, who wrote and directed the pageant which was presented, and to the accommodating weather man who sent sunshine instead of rain to witness the planting of our ivy.

The pageant was given in three parts: The first part was the choosing of the ivy by the spirit of our class; the second one presented the characterization of the five qualities on which our school is founded: excellence, manliness, truth, honor, and sincerity; and the last part was the presentation of the ivy by our president, Alwin Iverson, the acceptance by Mr. McComb, with the trowel ceremony by our president and the president of the January '26 class, Wilbur Noll.

## IVY DAY PROGRAM

Processional: The Class, June 1925

### Part I

#### The Ivy Is Chosen

Spirits of the Woods—Margaret Gerdt.  
Spirit of the Class—Helen Vennard.  
Violets—Althea Sullivan, Sadye Lehner, Bernice Kirch, Ida Watkins, Mary Campbell.  
Trees—Edna Werner, Helen Rilling.  
Daisies—Helen Ridout, Alma Herndon, Alta Rettig, Georgia Scheiring.  
Roses—Dorothy Roberts, Leona Milburn, Dorothy Kritsch, Dorothy Mast.  
Ivy Vines—Lucile Hostetler, Thelma Tacoma, Fern Lyster, Lucile Whiteford.

### Part II

#### Manual Rejoices

Spirit of Manual—Lena Rogin.  
Excellence—Marguerite Young.  
Manliness—Lawrence Condrey.  
Truth—Alton Jacobs.  
Honor—Ralph Taylor.  
Sincerity—Lillian Burnett.

### Part III

#### The Ivy Is Presented

Presentation of the Ivy—Alwin Iverson, President, June '25.  
Acceptance of the Ivy—Mr. E. H. Kemper McComb.  
Ivy Day Poem—Georgia Scheiring.  
Trowel Ceremony—Alwin Iverson, President, June '25, and Wilbur Noll, President, January '26.  
Manual Song—The Class.

## PRETTY LITTLE GREEN LEAF'D IVY

Ivy green, with emerald sheen,  
Cleave to our Manual,  
Ever keep striving,  
To live and keep thriving,  
May "twenty-five" be kept alive,  
With memories we love well,  
May they impart in every heart  
Love for our Manual.

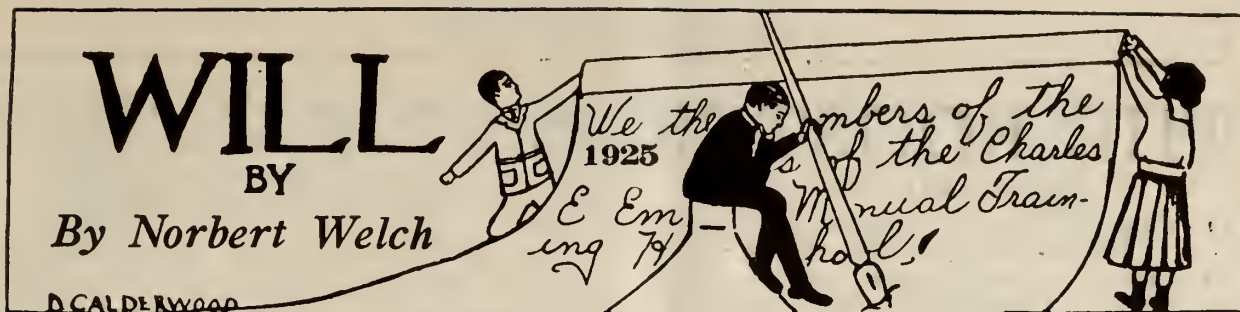
### CHORUS:

Pretty little green leaf'd Ivy,  
Summer time's coming, wait and see,  
Every gentle zephyr in the spring time,  
Will make us laugh with gladness,  
Will drive away all sadness,  
You will grow then, green leaf'd Ivy,  
Kissed by the sun and dew,  
On dear Manual's soil you'll soon be  
growing,  
Yes growing, growing, growing,  
Green leaf'd Ivy, be thou true.

Ivy dear, throughout the year,  
Cling to our Manual,  
Ivy, now we plant you,  
Joyously plant you,  
To you we pledge anew,  
Our love for Manual,  
A school true blue, true thru, and thru,  
Long live our Manual.

## Our Farewell

Good-by, old Manualites! Good-by, and good luck, and God bless you! For four years we've been here, living the big Manual life, making friendships right and left, with just now and then a little thought of the vague, distant time when we should leave old Manual forever. Now—though sometimes yet we can hardly believe it—the time is almost come when we will say good-by to everybody for the last time. We've planted our ivy vine with the ideal that it will give of our love for Manual all through the years—we've had our class play—just a few more days, a few more hours, a few more minutes, until we go. Good-by, then, to everybody whom we've learned to love during these four glory-laden years. Good-by, then, to all the Manual haunts, the Manual joys, the Manual life—Good-by.



We, the graduating members of the June 1925 class of the Charles E. Emmerich Manual Training High School, Indianapolis, Indiana, U. S. A., do realize that our natural days here at Manual are conceivably few, and that we must will to our beneficiaries all of our laboriously achieved possessions which have come into our keeping during our brief four years of experience as true Manualites.

1. To the freshmen we leave the ever helpful and inspiring Manual faculty, to whom we are so deeply indebted for our astoundingly scholastic career.

2. To future Frenchmen, such persons as Harry King and a few others, we will Helen Ridout's most accreditable ability to sing the *Marseilles*.

3. To the unfortunates among our underclassmen who are seemingly unable to arrive at school on time, Eva Myers, Evelyn Coleman, and Gladys Emrich not included in this, we will, or more appropriately, bequeath Joe Trost's "Rattling Good Lizzy."

4. We will to the school many more charming May Queens, like our own Bessie Sellers.

5. We bequeath Thelma Tacoma's faculty class play ticket customers to future class play ticket vendors.

6. We leave Ed. Eichman's cool disposition and his reassuring smile to those who suffer from fear of apoplexy when report cards are due. They will necessarily appreciate it.

7. To the track men we give Paul Volrath's ability to keep the cinders flying into his opponents' eyes.

8. We leave Virginia Keith's eminent business ability to the disposal of the commercial department.

9. We give to the lunch room a bronze tablet bearing a life-size engraving of a dish of good old Manual beans, in hopes that they will be fully remembered if ever their hunger soothing powers are found to be inadequate.

10. We give Norbert Sack's stately military figure to future R. O. T. C. commanding officers.

11. To striving young actors and actresses of the January '26 class we bequeath the ability of Cleora Robertson and Eugene Coffin, and their exquisite supporters of the cast, to make a senior class play an uproarious success.

12. To our worthy and most honorable successors, the seniors of the 1926 class, we give munificently of our rare excess ability to do things in that manner in which only we have been able to do them.

13. To all the members of the faculty whom we realize have treated us ever kindly, freely, willingly, and encouragingly, we will our profound thanks and admiration.

14. To Miss Perkins and Miss Sanders we will our hearty thanks for their attentive efforts in helping us make our class play greater and better than any before.

15. To Miss Knox, Miss Brady, and Miss Moore we give our sincerest appreciation for their willing and never tiring efforts in making our senior year an ever memorable one.

16. Lastly, we leave to our school a record that will ever stand out to signify, to glorify, and to keep within Manual's sacred walls a cherished memory of these June 1925 graduate seniors.

We appoint Mr. E. H. Kemper McComb executor of this, our last will and dying testament.



# THE BOOSTER

PUBLISHED BY

The June '25 Class of Charles E. Emmerich  
Manual Training High School

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INDIANAPOLIS, JUNE, 1925



## EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief.....Gola Emery  
Managing Editor.....Bernice Kirch  
Associate Editor.....Marguerite V. Young  
Girls' Athletics.....Lena Rogin  
Boys' Athletics.....Paul Rudbeck, Alton Jacobs  
Features.....Thelma Tacoma, Lawrence Condrey  
Personals.....Lillian Burnett, Mary Campbell,  
Helen Vennard, Eugene Coffin, Lee Nichol-  
son, Walter Dolk.

R. O. T. C.....Roy Collier  
Art Editor.....Dorothy Roberts  
Jokes.....Felix Mastropaolo, Anthony Giuffre

## BUSINESS

Business Manager.....Virginia Keith  
Circulation Manager.....Norbert Sack  
Typist.....Cleora Robertson

## FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. E. H. K. McComb Mr. Holloway

The Senior Booster wishes to thank Mr. Kirkpatrick for furnishing the group pictures, and Mr. Porter for pictures of the class.

## THE BOOSTER OFFICE

Oh, how sad the Booster office will be on the last day of school! All semester it has been living in close association with seniors—has seen seniors trying to write something funny for the Booster, has seen seniors sauntering along the corridors—and on the last day it will see the seniors shedding tears because—oh, don't you know, they do not want to go away from Manual. When Gola Emery comes strolling into the Booster office twenty years from now—the second richest man in the world; when Margie Young comes—with some of her memories, of course—a famous writer who likes to remember how she used to pound away on the Booster typewriter; when Norbert Sack and all the old Boosterettes and their

buddies come back to see old Manual, won't the Booster office be proud?

## THE LOTUS EATERS

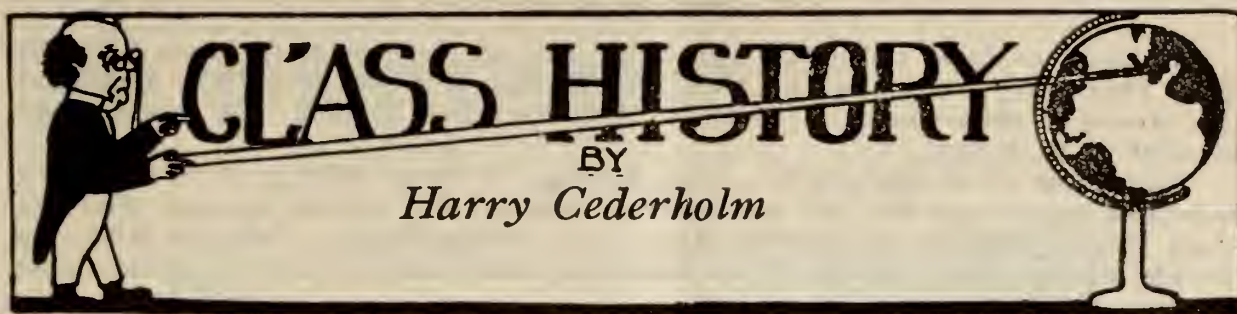
All the world honors an adventure seeker. The man who sails boldly upon unknown seas, vanquishes pirates, discovers new lands, and wins fame and fortune dims the splendor of kingly crowns. A thousand years ago it was to no glory that a mariner cruised about the Mediterranean. The knight who captured and destroyed a few Corsairs was presented at court, rewarded with a few inches of ribbon and an estate, and forgotten. Today the sagas of the daring Vikings thrill us still. Columbus is still a hero, and the halo of Peary is yet undimmed.

Life is an endless sea with its roaring billows, dashing spray, and rugged rocks filling the *voyageur* with zest. A small portion of its infinite surface has been charted. But so broad an expanse that it seems to equal the whole, lies uncut by mortal prows. Day after day, month after month, year after year, age after age, a million mariners in a million vessels embark upon this main.

The craft that rove this luring, threatening sea are of divers forms and sizes—punts with their keelless hulls, frail canoes with their broad paddles, skiffs with their trusty oars, whale boats, staunch and sturdy, speedy motor boats, yachts with their swanlike grace, brigs with their square riggings, clippers with their narrow beam and massive sails, submarines with their crafty stealth, and even ocean liners with their monstrous hulls unshaken by the rolling waves. The world marvels to see the routes these mariners take. Light canoes skim out to sea in the wake of the flying clippers. Ocean liners swamp the shore hugging punts with their wash.

Ahoy, seniors! For four years you have prepared for this voyage. This last year, the old friends have feted you and made your parting the occasion of a great gala day. Your farewell fete will end in a few days. Prepare to embark. And, bold mariners that you are, think not to return to port. Let lesser mortals hug the shores or traverse the charted seas; but you cast your charts aside and head boldly toward the vast uncharted ocean. Sail on and on, find new empires and wear their crowns. Never again turn toward this shore. It is yours "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."





On the twelfth day of September, 1921, there entered into the halls of Manual a drove, I say drove because it is a well-known fact that these strange beings do travel in droves, of ignorant, awe-inspired, egotistic, unsuspecting freshmen. Little did these freshmen know of the countless obstacles and dangers they would encounter as they strove to climb the slippery path that leads to success. But little by little these personages learned the ways of their new environment; learned that if they fell, they must rise again; learned that they must fight their own battles, and that they must never quit.

Some, tiring of the never-ending struggle for existence amid books and lessons, fell by the wayside, letting slip from their fingers the golden opportunity for success. The others plugged on and on, at intervals lifting their brave racked heads from their piles of books, and, feebly inhaling the welcome ozone, plunged once more into their combat with the school driest subjects.

On and on they went. Time passes; it usually does, and still they strove onward. Temptations to quit and loaf were met and conquered. They then passed through the ranks of sophomoredom and juniorship till, at last, they gained sight of their long sought for goal. They emitted husky shouts of joy, and, tottering weakly on their travel worn "shanks," cast themselves on their faces and drank deeply of the cool waters of seniordoria.

This class of students then cast aside their attitude of underclassmen and assumed the role of dignified seniors. They were envied and looked up to as they strode through the halls. They, in turn, looked with glances of scorn and pity upon the humble freshmen who would engage themselves in such lowly occupations as those of throwing paper wads or pinning notes on a classmate's back. If one of these important seniors would unfortunately stub his almighty toe on a step and fall sprawling upon the staircase, would he arise confusedly and blushing from his disgraceful posture and slink away amid the jeers of the underclassmen? On your life, he would not. He would slowly gather together his outflung arms and legs, arise, and remark casually upon the undue strength of the gravity in the particular spot, and stalk majestically from the site. So is the life of a senior.

This class of seniors realized that to advance and succeed as they were wont to do, they must choose a staff of capable leaders to direct their destiny. So accordingly on the fourteenth of October, 1924, they elected Alwin Iverson president and Edwin Ryan vice-president. It is said that two persons were painfully injured by flying buttons when two chests were unduly expanded. Thelma Tacoma was chosen secretary because of her uncanny ability to manipulate a pen and to solve the most complicated problems. Lillian Burnette was elected treasurer because it was thought that no one could survive her pleas for dues.

The class on Wednesday, October 22, 1924, passed the motion that Ivy Day exercises be held as usual. They then proceeded to elect a historian and Harry Cederholm proved to be the victim of their choice.

As all organizations have a color flag, it was fitting and proper that the June '25 class also have one. So on Wednesday, October 22, 1924, they chose the prettiest color in the rainbow, cerise.

Since it is customary, the class must have arm bands. The worthy seniors took their pens in hand, pinned back their sleeves and set to work. At the meeting on Friday, November 7, 1924, they chose the arm band of Alton Jacobs as the best.



As there is dark, there must be light, and as there is work there must be play. Therefore, the seniors on the eleventh day of November, 1924, appointed Miss Moore to take charge of their Ivy Day exercises so that they might make the most of that day.

Then came a horrible pestilence, the marks. It swept through our ranks with unchecked force, and the toll was heavy. Among our valiant number who fell before this pestilence was Edwin Ryan, our vice-president. Inflicted with the horrible disease, flunkitis, Mr. Ryan made the following oration at his last hour with us:

"Fellow students, I know full well that you can not long endure your hardships without my guiding hand, but the end is inevitable. So I must leave you to struggle along as best you can, regardless of your fate."

The class then chose on Wednesday, November 19, 1925, Mr. Edwin Eichman to fill the vacant position. While Mr. Eichman had long been a thorn in the sides of Manual's worthy foes, Technical and Shortridge, and enjoyed many honors, yet on this occasion several stitches had to be taken in his cheeks because of the enormous grin when he learned of his new office.

At the meeting on Wednesday, December 10, 1924, the seniors chose a class pin. It was evident that the masculine sex of our race was in the majority, for block numerals were chosen for the pin. The American Beauty Rose Bud was chosen for the class flower because of its resemblance to the cheeks of our fair skinned female seniors.

So ends the first half of our senior year. Now only the cream of that freshman class that entered Manual some three and one-half, and in some cases four and one-half, years ago remain to enjoy the fruits of their long struggle. The class looks forward with great expectations for the coming semester as it looks as if it might be a record breaker.

#### WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1925 THE BEGINNING OF THE END

The class officers of last semester fulfilled their duties so efficiently that they were again chosen to lead the class. With such capable leaders, now seasoned by past experiences, the class should progress by leaps and bounds.

#### TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1925

On this day the class proceeded to elect a prophet and giftorian. Marvin Cochrane was elected giftorian because it was noticed that when he treated one player on another team roughly he then set about to treat the rest of them the same way. We believe that he will serve us in the same manner. William Lively was chosen prophet because of far seeing facilities of perception. Mr. Lively foresaw the coming of the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse long before the clattering of their hoofbeats hove in sight.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 19, 1925

Our next move was to elect a will maker. Norbert Welch was chosen for this office. No folks, this is not the manufacturer of Welch beverages.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1925

The class chose a fine motto to live up to. It is "To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 24, 1925

So that the underclassmen, and other personages as well, might gain visage of the best looking senior class that ever graced the interior of Manual, the class chose the National Studio to make reproductions of their fair countenances.

#### TUESDAY, MARCH 26, 1925

The class held a special meeting to select a class banner. Many good banners were submitted, but the one of Margaret Martin was chosen as the best.

#### APRIL 21, 1925

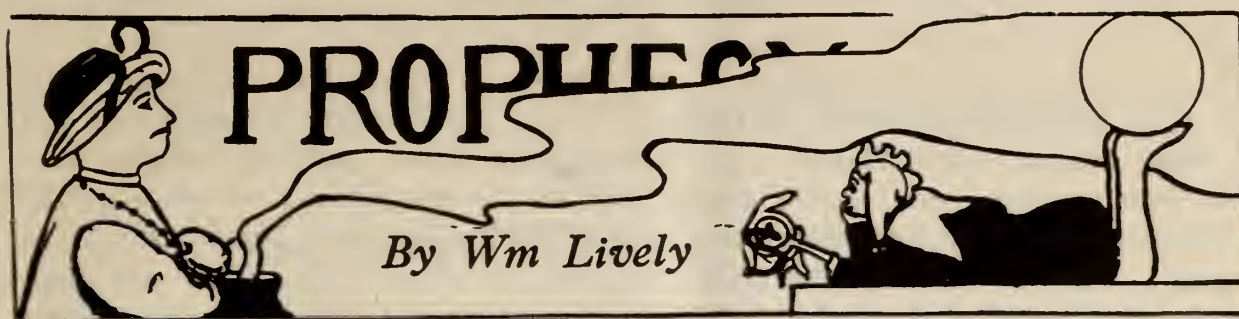
Our class play, *A Kiss for Cinderella*, was a brilliant success. Many said it was the best high school play they had ever seen. Thanks to Miss Perkins and her aids.

#### APRIL 21, 1925

Every class takes great care in electing a Senior Booster editor in order that their Booster be all that is expected. The June '25 class chose a very promising young journalist, Gola Emery, to edit the best paper of the year. He has a very valuable assistant, Marguerite Young, and Bernice Kirch as managing editor.

(Continued on Page 12)





As I look into the magic crystal, the crystal to which time is no mystery, I see the words "June 1925." Slowly they fade, and in their place come "June 1935." Now I see a maze of people and changing scenes. I see an office and on the doors the lettering, Vice-President Kroger Grocery and Baking Company. Can it be possible that after ten long years of weighing potatoes Glenn Boyd has risen to this position?

The scene changes, and there appears in the crystal an army parade ground. A company of soldiers is drilling, and I see an old classmate in the person of a great officer, Corporal Bailey.

Again the scene changes, and I see a foreign country. The secretary of treasury of this country is no other than the able treasurer of our class, Lillian Burnette.

The crystal grows black—there are many ladies excitedly talking. Now I see they are Leona Rahn, Helen Vennard, Edna Werner, Helen Ridout, Alma Herndon, Helen Kingham, and Eileen Troy. They are carrying America's colors as the women debaters at the Olympic games in London.

Now I see a large department store. There is a sign in front of it saying Cohen, Cohen, and Cohen, Haberdashers! I wonder if they couldn't be Cecil, Louis, and Myer, of our class. I see their sales force in charge of the sales manager, Scott Huber. The force is composed of Lena Rogin, Saydie Lehner, Frieda Naperstick, Sam Rabinowitz, Sam Blum, and Sidney Gernstein.

I see a large milk company, also several dozen broken bottles. There is a lady who looks very much like Ella May McMillan standing beside them. But it couldn't be Ella May who broke them because she never broke even a test tube in the chemistry lab.

The crystal tells me that a large bottling factory has been started, manufacturing pop and other beverages. The president and vice-president seem to be Joe Burnstein and Herbert Lieness, respectively.

What's this?—a nurse at St. Vincent's Hospital has run off with an English soldier. I can't tell who they are, but I would guess that the nurse is Virginia Keith and the soldier, Lee Nicholson.

I see the Buckingham Palace, and Irvin Putt and Leo Selig, the lords in the class play, are now in London trying to claim their lordship.

There is great rejoicing in Manual. Thelma Tacoma has taken a position as permanent secretary of classes, clubs, and organizations in the school.

Again I see a newspaper, and the headlines are *America Wins 1935 Olympic Games*. America's success was due chiefly to the great relay team composed of Paul Volrath, Verlin Littlejohn, Edwin Ryan, and Paul Rudbeck.

Now I see Chicago and a group of missionaries. They are Dorothy Mast, Helen Rilling, and Dorothy Roberts.

I see the divorce court—King Lawrence Condrey and Queen Ruth Robinson are not married; they got a divorce as soon as their son, Prince Eugene Coffin, said, "I do, I do, I do," to Cleora Robertson.

Gola Emery, the electrician, has a great invention. It will do away with the automobile. Just touch the button, and you are there.

There appears in the crystal the Manual lunch room. I see Cora Ballard, Luima Bransford, Alma Stewart, Dorothy Williamson, Lillian White, Stella Quishenbury, and Lillie Williams as famous cooks.

Ah! The Polo Grounds. The Giants and White Sox are playing in the world series. It is the eighth inning; the Giants are at bat; a young man is going to the plate. He hits the first ball into the bleachers, and as he crosses the plate I see that it is Avon Foster. The scene changes, and there appear some of



(Continued from Page 7)

the spectators watching the game. Commissioner of baseball is none other than our most efficient president, Al Iverson. With him are the president of the National League, Lloyd Harter, and the president of the American League, Norbert Welch. The crystal grows darker, but on the bleachers I see some of my old classmates: Esther Heirman, Roy Collier, Lucille Hostetler, Leo Burrell, Mary Herold. I see two young men selling peanuts and Coca Cola. They are John Lahm and Lewis Davis. The scene changes. I see New York's Great White Way and in glaring lights, *Successor to Will Rogers, Famous Comedian, Harry Rogers!* Can it be possible that this is the Harry Rogers of our class? On the small bill is another announcement of one of our classmates, Felix Mastropaolo. Felix was Manual's best joker. Also I see Captain Stanton, who is in charge of the ushers, Margaret Martin, Fern Lyster, Madeline Micheli, and Mary Russell.

The crystal shows me another great playhouse, and in the diamond lights I see Bessie Sellers leading the Ziegfeld Follies. With her is the famous company composed of Mary Hester Smith, Helen Stickle, Mary Campbell, Dolores Friedman, Ruth Leech, Bernice Kirch, Margaret Gerdts, and Dorothy Bolin.

Now the act is over; I see a hard boiled stage manager, who seems to be in a great argument with his assistants over who shall open the door of the star's automobile. It is dark; I can not tell who they are, but I would guess that the manager is Walter Dolk, and his assistants might be Lawrence Dunn and Fred Gregg.

Again the scene changes; there is an auto accident. It seems that a great race driver, Daredevil Joe Trost, has run into a truck driven by Fritz Schnepf. While everybody is looking for the police, the crystal shows me two policemen playing dominoes in a nearby loafing place. They must be the Mutt and Jeff of the force because they are Leonard Nolte and George Lupear. The crystal turns back to the collision; a cub reporter is rushing to the scene; a great light shows Alton Jacobs.

The large buildings and towers of a great university appear and among them is a huge stadium. On the sidelines the head coach is consulting his assistant. This coach is Marvin Cochrane and his assistants are coach of basketball, Ed. Eichman; of baseball, Paul Becker; of track, Harry Cederholm. The crystal shows me many professors: Ed. Spencer, Leona Milburn, Gracie Robb, Georgia Scheiring, Ida Watkins, and Eugene Williams. Looking out of the windows of this great university are Elosia Akers, Norma Dragoo, Althea Sullivan, Marguerite Young, Viola Kemper, Lois Entwistle, and Constance Graf. I suppose they are students at this school.

Again the scene changes; I see a foreign country. People are rejoicing and among the mob are some very familiar faces: Frieda Kennedy, Abe Simon, Cora Allison, Dorothy Lewis, Harry Miller, William Markle, and Marie Dinsmore. They are shouting, "The President, the President!" "Long live the President!" The President appears. Who is he? Why, he is my old friend and assistant, Isadore Lovinger. He has been elected President of the Irish Free State. Now I see the congress of this state, and among the representatives are Edith Brown, leader of party opposed to the new government, and those in favor of it have as their leader Dorothy Kritsch. The speaker of this house, a very tall, quite man, is Anthony Giuffre. As pages of this congress I see Lawrence Caplin, Joe Mazza, George Weir, and Delmar Wright.

In the distance there appears a little church. The pastor of this church, Raymond Genus, is making an announcement. He is saying that Robert Kelly, Milton Jenkins, Owen Gowdy, Alexander Clarke, Andrew Ramsey, Bert Walker, and Myron Wright, Dixie's Discorders, will give a band concert in the basement of the church next Tuesday night. He is also saying that a famous quartet, Frances Grigsby, Alice Cravens, Jerrie Cole, and Mary Bailey, will sing.

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# Gifts

By Marvin Cochran

To Paul Becker, we give a baseball bat, so he can bat .500 with the Indians next year.

To Elosia Akers, we give a book on agriculture to find out just what her Akers are good for.

Cora Allison, we give you a loving cup for starring in physiology.

Maurice Bailey, we give you a commission in the regular army for your wonderful work in drill.

Florence Artis, we give you a radio, so you may get your assignments without coming to school.

We give to Samuel Blum, a job in Paul Whiteman's orchestra.

To Herb Lieness and Joe Burnstein, we give bids to the best dances held at the Claypool.

Mary Bailey, since you are interested in science, we give you the privilege of explaining photosynthesis.

Marguerite Baker, we give you a position with Taggart's so you may live up to your name.

Cora Ballard, we give you a needle that will never become unthreaded so that you can go on sewing forever.

To Ed. Ryan and Paul Rudbeck, our track men, we give plenty of credit for being fast (to the ground).

Dorothy Bolin, we give you a "winning smile" to use when going after "part times."

Luima Bransford, you may have the privilege of playing the piano in the Auditorium, so some of our ambitious students may become talented dancers.

Edith Brown, you may be the assistant rest room manager; you seem to enjoy the work.

We give Eugene Coffin a brown derby. He certainly will look great.

To Ed. Eickman, we give a silver football to remind him of his year in that sport.

Lillian Burnette, we give you a bank so that you may prove your executive ability.

Mary Campbell, we give you a divorce from your typewriter in the Booster office.

Jerrie Cole, we give you a contract with the Curtis Publishing Company.

Alice Cravens, we give you enough money for a year in France, to be spent in training your voice.

We give Avon Foster the authority to arrest anyone trying to steal second base while he is playing.

Marie Dinsmore, we give you a job managing all the homes of unfortunate young brides.

Norma Dragoo, we give you, our quiet girl, a drum.

We give Lee Nicholson, Walter Dolk, and George Lupear the title of *The Two Clowns and a Half*.

Lois Entwistle, we give you a cash register so you'll always feel at home.

Dolores Friedman, we give you all the sympathy of the June class; you seemed to want it so badly in the class play.

Margaret Gerdt, we give you a job making Victor records.

To Edward Spencer, we give the credit of being the best flute player of the June class.

Constance Graf, in memory of your career in Economics, we give you a gold bound Economics.

Frances Grigsby, we give you a kindergarten to take care of.

Esther Heirman, we give you an office excuse so you will never have to recite in Mr. Money's third hour class.

Alma Herndon, we give you a book of poems. We know that you will enjoy them.

(Continued from Page 9)

To Bill Lively, we give a book entitled *How to Make Sodas*, unless he thinks he understands this art.

Mary Herold, we give you a rattler with which to amuse yourself at senior meetings.

To "Dad" Iverson, we give our promises to vote for him when he runs for President of the United States.

Flossie Heschelman, we give you the job of taking care of all the girls who are in the class play.

To Harry Cederholm, we give a golden basketball in memory of his playing last season.

Jasper Hodge, we give you the right to take care of all our freshmen; you to love children.

We give to Irvin Putt an M. D. degree, since he knows how to handle a thermometer so well.

Lucille Hostetler, we give you a job as seamstress at Wasson's.

Florence Huebner, we give you the honor of teaching a sewing class.

To Norbert Sack, we give the job of private secretary to Miss Brady.

Virginia Kehrein, we give you a permanent job as private secretary to Miss Davis.

To Alton Jacobs, we give the job of "star" reporter on the *Times* staff.

Virginia Keith, we give you a kiddy car so you may rush from one class to another. Then you may be on time.

To Anthony Giuffre, we give Rodolf Valentino's job. We know he'd make good.

Viola Kemper, we give you a medal for promptness; you always got to your classes on time.

Frieda Kennedy, we give you a broken pitcher to carry so you won't get lonesome for the class play.

To James Tobin, we give Eugene Coffin's wonderful ability as an actor and orator.

Bernice Kirch, we give you a carload of sacks to be burst at your pleasure.

Lawrence Condrey, we give you a book called *Every Inch a King*.

Helen Kingham, we give you an extra five minutes between roll call and the third hour so you can get to Economics on time.

Lee Burris, we give you a degree in English; you certainly know your nouns and pronouns.

Dorothy Kritsch, we give you the latest edition of a book entitled *Slang and How to Use It*.

Sid Gernstein, we give you a racing automobile so you can enter the five hundred mile race.

Ruth Leech, we give you freedom so you will not have to be broken up by the censor.

Saydie Lehner, we give you a patent on your class play costume.

Lawrence Caplin, we give you a job at the Claypool as bell hop; we have heard of your experience.

Dorothy Lewis, we give you the privilege of getting all the part times you want without any trouble.

Fern Lyster, we give you a job as representative from Indiana to the next congress.

Isadore Lovinger, we give you a loving cup for defeating Paavo Nurmi in the last Olympic games.

Ella Mae McMillan, since you played the part of a doctor so well in our class play, we give you a job at the city hospital.

Roy Coller, we give you an A plus in Geometry, not because you need it, but because you deserve it.

Margaret Martin, we give you our thanks for designing our class banner.

Dorothy Mast, we give you a slick floor and a jazz orchestra, so you may dance your way to fame.

To Norbert Welch, we give the royal badge of ticket-taker.

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(Continued from Page 10)

Madeline Micheli, we give you a book on *Exterior Decorating*. You seem to be interested in this profession.

We give to Paul Volrath a bunch of violets to aid him in his study of botany.

Leona Milburn, we give you a job helping Miss Perkins give class plays.

Frieda Naperstick, we give you a patent on your curly hair.

To Harry Rogers and Fritz Schnepf, we give a degree in Latin.

Stella Quishenberry, we give you a job as a trained nurse.

To Scott Huber, we give a bicycle so he can get to school on time.

Alta Rettig, we give you an express wagon in which to haul your books.

To William Markle, we give a medal for his great work toward choosing a class gift.

Leona Rahn, we dismiss you from waiting on the queen.

To Leo Selig, we give a book on *How to Reduce*.

Helen Ridout, we give you one of Miss Harloff's classes in French.

To Felix Mastropaolo, we give a trophy for being the best dancer.

Helen Rilling, the Brunswick people are looking for a girl with a golden alto voice.

Our Star Pupil's Gift, consisting of two books, a notebook, and pencil, goes to Gola Emery.

Gracie Robb, we give you a patent on your phrase, *My Word*.

To the three Cohens, Cecil, Lewis, and Myer, we give part interest in Ringling Bros. Circus.

Dorothy Roberts, we give you a wig so you may have bobbed hair without cutting your precious locks.

To Lloyd Harter, we give the prize for looking most like the Prince of Wales.

Cleora Robertson, we give you a pair of glass slipper so some young man may "fall" for your feet.

"Lefty" Lou Davis, we give you a membership to the "*Betcha a Dollar*" Club.

Ruth Robinson, since you love chemistry, we give you a book entitled *How to Become a Successful Chemist in Thirty Lessons*.

Lawrence Dunn shall be given a job at E. M. T. H. S. teaching Business Law. He understands it thoroughly.

Lena Rogin, we give you a basketball so you may continue to play.

Delmar Wright, the printer, we give you a quart of ink to replace that which you used on our name cards.

Mary Russell, we give you a position as sewing teacher at Manual.

Georgia Scheiring, we give you a position at poetess. Write your verses for the *Times*.

To John Lahm, Joseph Trost, and Verlin Littlejohn, we give blue ribbons for their sterling work on the gridiron.

Bessie Sellers, we give you a library full of books, so you can't get lonesome.

Ralph Taylor and Abe Simon may step out of their senior speech class into a job making speeches for struggling candidates in politics.

Ida Helen Smith, we give you a whistle so you may let us know when you are around.

Andrew Ramsay, we give you a scholarship to any college, as a result of your scholastic record.

Mary Hester Smith, we give you a life-long partnership with Gracie Robb.

Alma Stewart, we give you a banjo, so you may play away at roll call.

To Sam Rabinowitz, Joe Mazza, Leonard Nolte, and George Weir, we give medals for being the most quiet boys in the class.

Helen Stickle, we give you several volumes of Virgil, Caesar, and Cicero that you may always be amused.

Althea Sullivan, we give you a job as maid to the June class.

To Harry Miller, we give an ax for cutting off the heads of chickens at the corner grocery.

Thelma Tacoma, we give you a job as secretary of state. You proved so faithful to our class.

Milton Jenkins, we give you a book on *Heredity and Eugenics*.

(Continued on Page 12)

## CLASS HISTORY

(Continued from Page 6)

The Ivy Day program, under the supervision of Miss Moore, was also a success. The performance was very impressive and was topped off by a splendid party.

The class looks forward eagerly to Class Day. The term is swiftly drawing to an end, and the seniors are finishing up their remaining school duties with light hearts. This senior class will soon have completed another step in their journey through life. Success is not yet assured. There are many more trials and barriers to be met with, but these should be conquered as have all others. This class has proved to be all that could be expected of a senior class, and we feel sure that no class will falter if they work as the June, 1925, class has worked. It is with a certain regret in our hearts that we leave a place where we have so long strove to do all that was expected of us. We hope that all other classes profit by our experiences. So ends the history of the June, 1925, class.

HARRY CEDERHOLM.

## PROPHECY

(Continued from Page 8)

Now there is a restaurant and in large letters the names of *Sack and Taylor*. I wonder if they couldn't be our old classmates, Norbert and Ralph? At a distant table by himself and in deep study is Ernst Schuster. I presume he is the manager. There is one table reserved. It is decorated in Red and White. What is this coming into the restaurant? Oh! It is a party of girls. They sit down at this table. Now I notice there is a huge cake on the table bearing the letters, E. M. T. H. S. 1925. Why sure it's the tenth anniversary of our class, and these fair young ladies are Lucille Whiteford, Ida Helen Smith, Flossie Heschelman, Loraine Driscoll, Florence Huebner, Virginia Kehrein, and Alta Rettig.

The prophecy has now been told. I will put away the crystal. Look! It is gone. 'Tis the will of Allah!

## GIFTS

(Continued from Page 11)

Helen Vennard, we give you a job as orator, speaking in some political campaign.

Ray Genus, we give you a supply of sacks for your candy store in room 109.

Eileen Troy, we give a physiology book. You always liked that subject.

To Owen Gowdy, we give a set of shock absorbers for his new Ford.

Ida Watkins, we give you a job composing music.

To Robert Kelly, we give a watch so he can get to his Spanish class on time.

Edna Werner, we give you a blue ribbon for your wonderful work in selecting a class gift.

Alexander Clark, as your lessons never worry you, we give you a book on *How to Get Your Lessons While You Sleep*.

Lillian White, we give you a job training all the struggling musicians of Manual.

To Bert Walker and Myron Wright, we give separate chairs. They never seem to be comfortable when they are together.

Lucille Whiteford, we give you a certificate for being brave enough to keep your long locks during the bobbed hair war.

Gene Williams gets a marcelling iron so he can keep his hair marcelled without spending his hard-earned savings.

Lillie Williams, we give you all the broken glass and dishes in the lunch room, since your ambition is to own a diamond mine.

To Fred Gregg, we give a set of boxing gloves and a job teaching Glen Boyd the "manly art."

Dorothy Williamson, we give you a piano, so you'll always feel at home.

Marguerite Young, we give you a job as editor of the *News*.





Queen of Manual and all three city high schools! Bessie Sellers, another of our June '25's attained fame and prominence. She was chosen by the student body of the Emmerich Manual Training High School to be the May Queen. Then to top it off, the Girls' Reserve Club, composed of girls from all the schools, selected our Bessie to be the city queen. Congratulations!

#### A KISS FOR CINDERELLA

With what excitement, with what thrills and hopes, we awaited *A Kiss for Cinderella!* From the very beginning everything had been too exciting to allow any member of the class to yawn and say, "Class play? I suppose so." In the first place Miss Perkins and the committee, of which Marguerite Young was chairman and Gracie Robb, Alethea Sullivan, Eugene Coffin, and Alton Jacobs the members, could not decide immediately what play should be presented. Finally—glory be!—*A Kiss for Cinderella* was chosen. Cleora Robertson was selected to play the part of little, dreamy, wistful Cinderella and Eugene Coffin to play the part of the handsome policeman-prince. The play is written with all the graceful, sympathetic art of the great British author, Sir James M. Barrie. It concerns a young girl whose life is filled with glory and romance because of her dreams. Every day as she goes about the sordid

tasks by which she makes her living, she dreams of going to the king's ball and of dancing with the Prince of Wales. The play ends with the realization of Cinderella's dreams—but the realization comes in an unexpected manner. The prince becomes the policeman again, and he, understanding Cinderella's pure girlhood and her great imagination, gives her two tiny silver slippers instead of an engagement ring.

Critics from all over the city complimented this excellent production, one even saying that it was the best example of a high school production that she had ever seen. No wonder! How could it have been anything else with Miss Perkins and Miss Sanders coaching it and the old Manual spirit backing it to the limit?

The cast included Fritz Schnepf, Anthony Giuffre, Flossie Heshelman, Dolores Friedman, Felix Mastropaolo, Gracie Robb, Helen Ridout, Thelma Tacoma, Bernice Kirch, Edna Werner, Ida Watkins, Margaret Martin, Dorothy Roberts, Mary Hester Smith, Dorothy Mast, Marguerite Baker, Harold Jordan, Charles Dant, Irvin Putt, Leo Selig, Harry K. Miller, Lawrence Condrey, Ruth Robinson, Lena Rogin, Leona Rahn, Sadie Lehner, Helen Stickle, Dorothy Kritsch, Helen Kingham, Lucille Whiteford, Helen Rilling, Frieda Kennedy, Fern Lyster, Margaret Gerdtz, Mary Russell, Lawrence Caplin, Ruth Leech, Sam Rabinowitz, Ella Mae McMillan, Lee Nicholson, and Virginia Keith.

The class extends its sincere appreciation to all those others who in any way helped to make *A Kiss for Cinderella* a success.

#### TO STRIVE, TO SEEK, TO FIND, AND NOT TO YIELD

If you will strive and seek, you will find. You may strive and seek, but if you yield, you will not find. Without the determination not to yield, you will find nothing. What is the good of either striving or seeking if you yield and do not continue to strive and seek? Many an athletic contest has been lost because the players cease to strive and seek their goal. If they had the determination not to yield, they would fight to the end whether they were winning or losing. So it is with the battle of life; if we yield in our striving and seeking, we will not find.



# Senior Athletes

**ALWIN IVERSON.** Our class president distinguished himself on the 1922 football eleven, playing a guard position and helping to win the city series that year for Manual. A pesky rule of the I. H. S. A. A., which sets an age limit, put a stop, however, to Al's athletic career for the Red and White, but he has certainly made a name for himself since then as one of the staunchest boosters and helpers the school has ever had. Al possesses one of the only two block M's owned by men now in school. A little lad by the name of Hutton has the other.

**EDWIN (Ham) EICKMANN.** Through his graduation, the school loses one of the foremost all-round athletes it has ever had, and we are surely proud to count him as a member of our class. Eddie has the remarkable record of making a position in any sport he has gone out for. Just last fall, as left tackle, "Ham" was a bulwark on the football team, though playing the autumn sport for the first time. The opposition certainly knew they were hitting something when they stacked up against Ed's solid bulk. We only wish he had started playing football sooner, but, at that, he quite made up for his staying away by his stellar play last season. "Ham" was elected captain of the basketball squad for the '24-'25 season and took our big Red five to the sectional finals, earning for himself a ranking among the best back guards of the state. Ed was a regular on the net squad for three years. His baseball ability also earned Ed the captaincy of this team for the current season. He played third base last year, but Coach Skinner developed him this season into one of the finest catchers that Manual ever had. We are betting on Ed to captain his mates to a city championship before the season is over. The gap left by the graduation of this versatile athlete will be hard to plug up. (He's a real speechmaker, too; ask Miss Perkins.)

**HARRY CEDERHOLM.** Basketball and tennis are Harry's sport specialties. Two years ago he started on the second team in basketball and was a whiz as a forward on last season's varsity five. His racquet ability has also been a big help to the tennis team for the last two seasons. Another fine athlete Manual will sorely miss.

**MARVIN COCHRANE.** Marv is the boy who made Shortridge think that "Red" Grange had been substituted in the Manual lineup last fall when he turned the football game with the northsiders into a track meet. Result: 59 to 0. Marv played halfback, but the year before he played left end, though greatly handicapped at that time by injuries. Then, in 1923, he was a member of Coach Morrison's state championship track team, excelling in the high and broad jumps and running on the relay team. He has been an outstanding track star since that time, always good for his share of points. He is a splendid athlete who will be hard to replace.

**AVON FOSTER.** This boy shines in baseball and has played second base like an Eddie Collins this season, being a big factor in his team's success. Avon also flashed on the basketball second team last season, playing floor guard and forwards. He must say good-by to Manual in June also.

**FRED GREGG,** alias "Bud," "Newt," and others equally distinguishing. Although he has not taken part in athletics this year, Fred was once a reliable track man and has tried his hand at football.

**JOHN LAMB.** "Jawn" has made left guard practically impenetrable for the last two years on the fighting Red eleven, and has showed real ability. Other high school teams of the state, who are on Manual's schedule for next fall, will probably be glad to hear of his graduation.

**VERLIN (Bolsh) LITTLEJOHN.** How he got the nickname, we do not know, but it is short for bolshevik. We do know that he is a crack athlete, however, as he held up a tackle position on the football squad for three seasons, played fine basketball with the second team, and is a flying fool when it comes to hurdle events in track meets. Another sigh of relief from honored opponents, but one of sadness from Alma Mater.

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# Personals

1. Mr. McComb—This is the year of our school's thirtieth birthday, and Manual has had three principals: Mr. Emmerich, who was the first one and served sixteen lovely years; Mr. Stuart, who guarded our standards for six years, when he left for Tech; and Mr. McComb, who is our principal, now having served for eight years.

2. Miss Arda Knox is a best friend to all the boys and girls, especially to the seniors. She has been a most faithful sponsor to twenty-five senior classes. Everyone knows and loves Miss Knox.

3. Alwin Iverson—Roines. President of our class, a plenty good one, too. "The meeting is now called to order."

4. Edwin Eickman—Vice-president of our class. Known better as "Ham." Ed is an all-round athlete and an all-round sheik. Roines.

5. Thelma Tacoma—Secretary of our class. Secretary of about every club in the school and president of the Masoma. News editor and associate editor of the regular Booster and feature writer of the Senior Booster.

6. Lillian Burnette—Treasurer of our class. Sincerity in Ivy Day exercises. Masoma. Wears an everlasting smile. Very popular.

7. Gola Emery—Our Booster editor. I wonder why he is so interested in Lillian Burnette. He drives a Ford, and runs it too. Roines.

8. Bernice Kirch—Managing editor Senior Booster. Babe in class play. Likes to eat pop corn balls. One of Gola's helpers on the Booster.

9. Marguerite V. Young—Associate editor of Senior Booster. Insists upon her initial. An enthusiastic member of the Oratorical Club and of the Odd Number Club. Takes life, literature, and Mr. Moffat seriously. We predict for her a brilliant future.

10. Lawrence Condrey—Feature writer for the Senior Booster. The reason "why girls leave home." He was king in the class play. Roines.

11. Mary Campbell—Personal writer for the Senior Booster. Big eyes, a winning smile, and winning ways. Petite and very sweet.

12. Helen Vennard—Personal writer for the Senior Booster. Snappy brown eyes and uses them most frequently. Pretty and popular and yet Top-Tennish. A member of our debating team and of several clubs, among them the Masoma Club. Is the center of a circle of adoring friends.

13. Eugene Coffin—Personal writer for the Senior Booster. Oh! Cinderella! The policeman in the class play. Known as Gene, a woman hater.

14. Walter Dolk—Personal writer for the Senior Booster. The answer to a maiden's prayer. Walt, Gene, and Lee make up Manual's *Three Musketeers*. He knows Virginia Keith. Ask him.

15. Lee Nicholson—Personal writer for the Senior Booster. Danny in class play. Watch for him in class day exercises. How-de-do. Peeny wooster.

16. Dorothy Dean Roberts—Art editor of the Senior Booster. Another one of our class beauties. Teams with Virginia and Helen. Crazy about shorthand and type. Ask Miss Lieber.

17. Roy Coller—R. O. T. C. editor of Senior Booster. One of our R. O. T. C. officers. He is particularly interested in one girl. Roines.

18. Felix Mastropaolo—Joke editor of the Senior Booster. Who is de name plees? Ever see him talk to Mr. Holloway (talks with his hands)? George Lupear's partner in foolishness. Phil.

19. Anthony Giuffre—Joke editor of Senior Booster. Dancin' Dan. See him picking 'em up and layin' 'em down in the class play? Where Felix is, you will find Tony.

20. Virginia Keith—Business manager of Senior Booster. A leader with a number of followers. President of the H. Y. S. Club. Plenty popular.

21. Norbert Sack—Circulation manager of Senior Booster. Assistant roll room teacher in 109; nevertheless he's all right. Roines.

22. Elosia Akers—She came to us last fall, and entered right into the school spirit.

23. Cora Allison—She can be seen, but never is heard.

24. Mary Bailey—Good student. One of our dependable and faithful girls.

25. Maurice Bailey—Small but mighty. He is a member of the Stage Hands' Local Union No. 47.

26. Marguerite Baker—She is always a good student. She specializes in keeping quiet in Economics.

27. Cora Ballard—Hopes to be a dressmaker some day.

28. Paul Becker—One of last season's baseball men. His highest ambition is to become a lawyer.

29. Samuel Blum—Runs six miles every morning trying to reduce. Oh! but you should hear him play his saxophone.

30. Dorothy Bolin—Will some day be somebody's stenographer.

31. Glenn Boyd—The Comp. VIIa star. In five years from now he will be teaching in Mr. Moffat's place.

32. Luima Bransford—Well known for her cheerful disposition and willingness to do things.

33. Edith Brown—Our haughty beauty in the class play.

34. Leo Burres—Very quiet. Perhaps he is thinking while we talk.

35. Joseph M. Burnstein—Known as "Mack." Joe says he knows physiology from the head to the foot.

36. Lawrence Caplin—He brought in the thermometers in the class play. Valuable things come in small packages.

37. Harry Cederholm—He plays basketball. Harry is our honorable historian.

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38. Alexander Clark—He was told that he could reduce by lots of exercise; so he says he will exercise his jaws by eating more often.
39. Marvin Cochrane—He is one of our '24 football team. Marvin is going to Illinois to take Red Grange's place. He knew the policeman in the play.
40. Cecil Cohen—Cecil acts like a hermit; he never mixes. But I know one girl who thinks he is the Prince of *Whales*.
41. Lewis Cohen—One of the well-known firm of Cohen, Cohen, and Cohen. Our merchant.
42. Myer Cohen—Very quiet. He is one of Mr. Matthews' future lawyers.
43. Jerrie Cole—Good student with excellent marks. Well liked and a true Manualite.
44. Alice Cravens—Specializes in household science. Ask Mr. Sharp.
45. Lewis Davis—Better known as "Lefty Louie." A friend of Lee Nicholson.
46. Marie Dinsmore—Quiet, studious, an enthusiastic member of the class.
47. Norma Dragoo—A member of the H. Y. S. Club. A pianist with skill.
48. Loraine Driscoll—Masoma. Girl Reserve. Very studious and not quiet.
49. Lawrence Dunn—Very studious and a great chum of Ed. Burton.
50. Lois Entwistle—Masoma. Checker in lunch room. Cheerful booster for the old school.
51. Avon Foster—Our second baseman. Some day he hopes to take McGraw's place with the Giants.
52. Dolores Friedman—We wonder what Dolores' ambition is. Nobody has ever been able to find out. It is mighty suspicious.
53. Raymond Genus—Name should be Genius. Will be a great personage some day.
54. Margaret Gerdts—We all expect to hear her sing at the Metropolitan.
55. Sidney Gernstein—Comes to school once in a while in his brand new Rolls Royce with a Dodge body and name plate.
56. Constance Graf—Likes to sing. Active in commercial department. One of the most popular girls in our class. Smiles, smiles, smiles, and then some more smiles. Yea Connie!
57. Fred Gregg—Bud ushers at the Lyric. Here is his line, "Beg pardon, stand inside the line, please. Kindly remove your wraps from the rail. Single seats down in front."
58. Frances Grigsby—Ambitious and full of pep. Some say she would make a fine cafeteria manager if she did not eat all her profits.
59. Lloyd Harter—Business law student. Ask Mr. Matthews. Very businesslike. Ask Mr. Holloway.
60. Esther Heirman—A silent, active member of our class. Knows her oats when it comes to sewing. A good Manualite with lots of spirit.
61. Alma Herndon—So quiet, so pretty, so popular. Why, everybody likes Alma.
62. Mary Herold—Owns pretty brown hair and pretty eyes. A quiet young miss who is noted for her brilliant conversation.
63. Flossie Heshelman—Mrs. Malone in class play. Makes a nice old woman.
64. Lucile Hostetler—One of our pretty girls who has not consented to part with her crowning glory. Lots of fun out of school.
65. Scott Hueber—Flash, Skeets. How does he live when he spends most of his time sleeping and eating?
66. Florence Huebner—A quaint little girl with sparkling brown eyes and beautiful dark golden hair. Active at the Junior Legislature, and recites German brilliantly. One of the most popular girls in our class.
67. Alton Jacobs—*Times* reporter. Printer's devil or something like that. Has pretty brown eyes. Roines and popular.
68. Milton Jenkins—Very studious, goes to classes frequently, even if he does sleep while he is there. Brilliant French star.
69. Virginia Kehrein—Has beautiful Titian tresses. Active in the commercial department and everywhere else. Interesting.
70. Robert A. Kelly, Jr.—"Sheik Kelly." Wants to be a Pullman porter with a girl in every town.
71. Viola May Kemper—Another one whom all the good fairies visited. Popular.
72. Frieda Kennedy—Her curls make us envious. A good roll room buddy. Likes candy. (We'll say she does!)
73. Helen Kingham—Virginia's little buddy. An all-round girl. A good sport at play times and a sedate little worker.
74. Dorothy Kritsch—Beauty in class play and out of class play. One of our most popular girls. Active member of the class.
75. John Lahm—Football star. Cause of all the disturbance in room 135 during the fourth period.
77. Ruth Leech—Watch Ruth make Venus lose her smiles and die of jealousy. Ruth likes everybody, and everybody likes Ruth.
78. Sadye Lehner—Pretty, a good worker, small but mighty.
79. Dorothy May Lewis—Will make somebody a good stenographer some day. Likes to dance.
80. Herbert Lieness—Junior partner of Goldstein and Lieness. Probably one of the world's future multimillionaires, or maybe a movie actor doing Irish parts.
81. Verlin Littlejohn—Football star. Why the sudden notion to study, Verlin? You'll overwork your brain. Track.
82. William Lively—Class prophet. When Bill lies down he's half-way home. Did you see Bill at the Bus Terminal?
83. Isadore Lovinger—Roines. Guard of honor at May Day exercises. Track man. A good fellow.
84. George Lupear—Loop. The half-pint of our class. A second Harry Langdon. Very evident. Everyone knows George. George will go directly from Manual to the Hippodrome in New York for an eight months' engagement. Oh! Maxine.
85. Fern E. Lyster—Very sweet and quiet, but still water runs deep. Noted for smartness. Member of Junior Legislature.
86. Ella May McMillan—Dr. Bodie in the class play. Always alert and busy. Everybody's friend, especially Edith's. Masoma.
87. William A. Markle—Silly Willv. Ask Mr. Money or Mr. Mathews.
88. Dorothy Mast—Another class play and otherwise beauty. Typical brunette.

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89. Margaret Martin—Designer of class banner. A beauty in the class play and a beauty out of it. Full of fun and laughter. Cora Allison's chum.
90. Joseph Mazza—Banana king. Goes to sleep in Mr. Moore's fourth hour class every day. Hope he doesn't go to sleep driving a Reo speed wagon some day.
91. Madeline Micheli—Beautiful, expressive eyes and long hair. Believes in having a good time. Crazy about civics.
92. Leona Milburn—Seems to be quiet, but some of us know better. Recently joined the bobbed hair group. Will be a famed caterer some day.
93. Harry D. Miller—A ladies' man. Officer in R. O. T. C. Wielded a mean ax in the class play. Always has a dirty face.
94. Frieda Naperstick—Beautiful hair noted for its permanent wave. "Precious articles are done up in small packages."
95. Leonard Nolte—Noted for his drawings. Class pin agent in 109. Long boy.
96. Stella Quishenberry—Funny and jolly. A good earnest worker. Aspires to be a nurse.
97. Irvin Putt—Roines. Many were called, but few were chosen. Lord Mayor in the class play.
98. Samuel I. Rabinowitz—Played his part well (bishop), but such a costume.
99. Leona Rahn—Lady-in-waiting in class play. A famous blonde. Wonderful taste for clothing.
100. Andrew Ramsey—The official guard of the stage hands' refreshments during the class play.
101. Harry Rogers—Conservative, but a good student.
102. Alta Rettig—Everybody likes little Alta, and we know the reason why, too. Just a nice girl with a smile and a cheery "hello" for everybody. And, oh yes! another one of the unbobbed crew!
103. Helen Ridout—French child in class play. She'll sing the *Marseilles* for the asking. Bright, happy, vivacious. Hard worker. Masoma.
104. Helen E. Rilling—Another class play beauty. A new comer in our ranks, but we certainly have been glad to welcome her. Sweet, and easy to get acquainted with.
105. Gracie Robb—Gladys, one of the children in the class play. Her middle name ought to be "Giggles." I wonder, does laughing stunt your growth?
106. Cleora Robertson—Cinderella in the class play. A very good looking heroine? Well, I should hope to tell you she is. A typist who is very much in demand. Block's special.
107. Ruth Robinson—Miss Knox's pal. Noted for her long black tresses and sparkling eyes. The queen in the class play.
108. Lena Rogin—Lady-in-waiting in the class play. Spirit of Manual in the Ivy Day program. Her one ambition is to graduate.
109. Paul Rudbeck—One of our senior athletes. A fine start; keep it up, Paul.
110. Mary Russell—Quiet, would like to be a beauty, but the Lord Mayor doesn't want her to be.
111. Edwin Ryan—Everyone knows Eddie; ask the girls.
112. Georgia Scheiring—Writer of Ivy Day poems. Those old-fashioned curls.
113. Fritz Schnepf—Another Roines. Look at his name, and then try to spell it. Mr. Bodie, the artist, in the class play.
114. Ernest D. Schuster—He is in 109, but he is so quiet you can't tell it.
115. Leo Selig—In the class play, Lord Times. Last words of famous man to king, "Let's talk."
116. Bessie Sellers—Queen of May. Pretty quiet, one of Miss Durst's assistants.
117. Abe Simon—Better known as "Cocky." Very industrious. What?
118. Ida Helen Smith—One of the Smith twins.
119. Mary Hester Smith—The other Smith twin; Gracie Robb's standby.
120. Edward Spencer—In our wonderful band. Enjoys that most enlightening bit of literature known as *Life*.
121. John Stanton—Good student. One of our out-of-town athletes. Hails from Terrible Hut.
122. Alma Stewart—Needs a taxi to bring her to school in time for roll call.
123. Helen Stickle—One of those censored beauties.
124. William Strafford—Looks industrious, but you can never tell by looking.
125. Althea Sullivan—Dr. Bodie's maid (Matilda). An artist. Ask Mr. Finch.
126. Ralph H. Taylor—Hear he rides a Riverside car? School—not so good. Worked on the "props" in class play.
127. James Tobin—Oh, those beautiful crimson locks. Always three minutes late. (Everything.)
128. Joseph Trost—Drives his car, such as it is, to school every day. I don't know, but I think he has ambitions of riding the gasoline derby.
129. Paul V. Volrath—A very good track man; always near the tape at the finish, if he doesn't break it himself.
130. Eileen G. Troy—Still water runs deep; doesn't give anyone much chance to get acquainted with her.
131. Burt Walker—Was on the track team. Ask Mr. Moffat about his wonder class the eighth hour.
132. Ida Watkins—Our musician. A violet in our Ivy Day exercises.
133. George Weir—Was on the stage during class play. Great friend of our editor, Gola Emery. Roines.
134. Norbert Welch—One of the 400 of our school. Roines.
135. Edna Werner—Oh! those big, big eyes. Why so interested in Red Grange's rival? A tree with a wonderful voice.
136. Lillian White—Quiet, no one hardly knows she is around.
137. Lucile Whiteford—One of the beauties and ever so quiet. Specializes in Household Science. Another of the unbobbed crew.
138. Eugene Williams—Another of our good students. Some of you flunkers should find out how he does it.
139. Lillie Williams—Studious, a seamstress. How she enjoyed ripping Cinderella's dresses!
140. Dorothy Williamson—Quiet, quite an artist.
141. Delmar E. Wright—Anyone in the back of the room in 109. He is noted for his accuracy in throwing paper wads.
142. Myron Wright—There for "putting it over." History star.
143. Owen Gowdy—Noted for his sociable and genial disposition.
144. Frank Siple—He plays the French horn, but doesn't blow his own horn.













#### BASEBALL TEAM

Aha! So here's the boys. The fellows who brought home a city title for Manual. The fighting Skinnermen, so dubbed by newspaper men, had one of the most successful seasons yet and deserve all the honors that will be heaped upon them. Whango! Bam! Our Team! Left to right:

First Row—Cruse, 2b; Foster, 2b; Hall, 3b; Cassady, p.  
 Second Row—Higgs, ss; Kellermeyer, c; Brandt, 1b; Noll, cf; Harmeson, rf.  
 Third Row—Howard, p; Henselmeir, cf; Isaacs, c; Sackoff, lf; Harlan, 3b; Eichman, c.  
 Last Row—A. M. Skinner, coach; Neild, p; Kornbroke, rf; Witte, p; Britton, 1b; Harrison, lf; Bannen, athletic director.



#### ROINES CLUB

One of the leading clubs of the school is the Roines Club. This group of senior boys is sponsored by Miss Knox. To be eligible for this club one must have an average of "B" or above and have no office record. Their motto is *All Together, All the Time for a Greater Emmerich Manual Training High School*. The results obtained by this club are to be seen rather than to be heard of.





#### TRACK TEAM

Here's our speed track team that carried the Red and White to such a high place among state teams this year. Led by our famous and much admired coach, R. B. (Shorty) Morrison, this group of cinder path speedster burned up the state for a few months. Left to right:

First Row—Rudback, Bluemel, Boswell, Heiny, Peek.

Second Row—Robinson, Grimes, Volrath, Williamson, Durret, Shaw, Brandt.

Third Row—Cochrane, Burnett, Burris, Coach Morrison, Martin, Hutton, Rubush.

Last Row—Malone, student manager; Littlejohn, Marshall, Susemichael, Craig, Lovinger, Clunie, manager.



#### MASOMA CLUB

The Masoma Club is the girls' honor club of Manual and is composed of approximately sixty of the finest and most reliable girls in the school. Its purpose, to promote good things and to serve Manual, is not only written in the constitution but is carried out to the fullest extent. The officers for this semester are: President, Thelma Tacoma; vice-president, Miriam Wit; secretary-treasurer, Gertrude Helmuth.





#### BOYS' GLEE CLUB

The Boys' Glee Club of Manual is a very young organization. Although it has been in existence only a short time, it has accomplished great things, for which the boys deserve much credit. Partly through its efforts, Manual has been placed high in music in the state high schools. During National Music Week the boys, under the direction of Mr. Winslow, were rated second among the boys' glee clubs of the state.



#### GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

Manual's sweet songsters are just blossoming out. The Girls' Glee Club, under the direction of Mrs. Maxwell, is a comparatively young organization. The girls made a good showing in their red and white costumes in the State Music Contest. The school is surely proud of this club.





#### ORCHESTRA

During the last year our orchestra has made great progress. From a beginning organization of about thirty pieces, it has grown to forty-five. During National Music Week it was ranked as the fourth best in the state. Our orchestra furnished the music for many auditorium programs and for the midyear exhibit of the American Gymnastic College.



#### BAND

Thanks to Mr. Winslow and our Manual Band. They are always willing to pose for a picture if it is to be taken with their red and white on. They should receive much praise for the splendid showing they have made this year and that which they are going to make next fall at the football games.





#### GIRL RESERVE CLUB

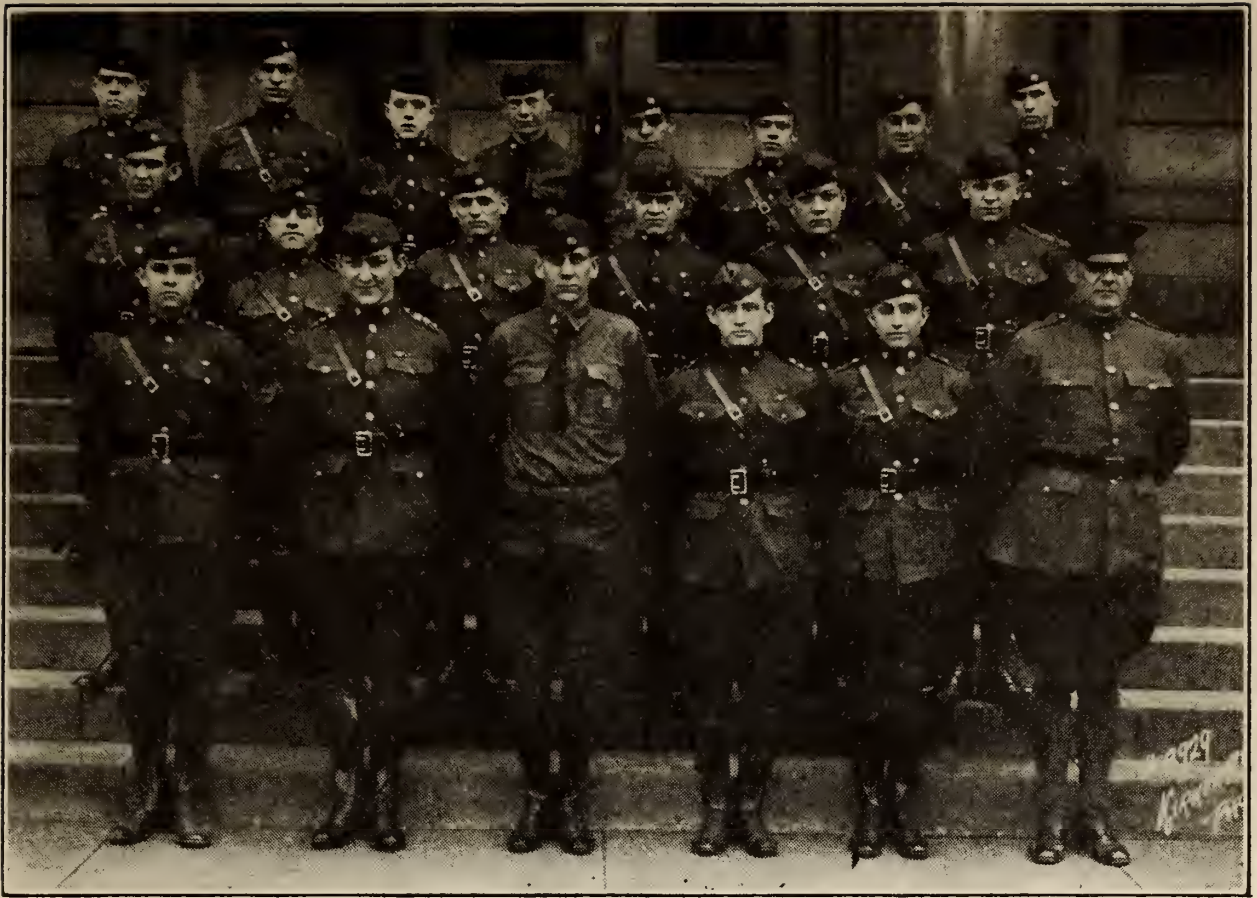
The Manual Girl Reserve Club is one of the most active in the city. It is very beneficial to the school in that it teaches many girls, under the supervision of the Y. W. C. A., to live uprightly. The officers of the club for this year are: President, Ella May McMillan; vice-president, Olga Bonke, secretary, Margaret Black; treasurer, Thelma Tacoma.



#### THE HI-Y CLUB

The Hi-Y Club emphasizes clean speech, clean athletics, clean scholarship and clean living. Its work is truly valuable to boys who want to live rightly and help others to do so too.





#### R. O. T. C. OFFICERS

The R. O. T. C. Cadet Officers at Manual are a fine looking group when they are all "dolloed up" with their new belts. They are in charge of Sgt. Schull, U. S. A., and Sgt. McComas, U. S. A. They made an excellent showing at the regular inspection.



#### THE ODD NUMBER

The Odd Number is a short story club with rigid requirements for membership. Its members read and write short stories and are enthusiastically and capably sponsored by Mr. Moffat. There are no loafers in the club, each one entering into all its activities and each one writing short stories that come up to the club's standards.





#### ORATORICAL CLUB

The Oratorical Club was organized as a result of the first National Oratorical Contest on the Constitution of the United States. The work of this club is of great value in that it is real training for intelligent discussion and thoughtful, patriotic citizenship.



#### JUNIOR RED CROSS

The Junior Red Cross Club, sponsored by Miss Coral Taffinger, which has done some fine work during the past semester, stands for the same humanitarian ideals for which the world organization of the Red Cross is famous. This is a fine group of students with a very real and worthy aim.





#### JUNIOR DRAMA LEAGUE

The Junior Drama League of our school is a branch of the National Drama League. It creates in its members an appreciation for good poetry, plays, and stories. The Drama League has presented many good programs in our auditorium. The officers for this semester are: President, Emma Lichtsinn; vice-president, Hazel Gooch; secretary-treasurer, Ella May McMillan.



#### H. Y. S. CLUB

The H. Y. S. Club, sponsored by Miss Tipton, has proved itself one of the worth while clubs of the school. It is well organized, and each member takes a great interest in the activities of the club. The club has as its aim the backing of worth-while projects of the school.





#### BUSINESS GIRLS' CLUB

Business Girls' Club is a wide awake organization meeting every two weeks for the purposes of fostering the best interest of the girls in the commercial department and helping them to prepare effectively for the business woman's life.

#### R. O. T. C.

The battalion review held on Wednesday, May 13, was a great success, due to the time spent by Sgt. Shull and Sgt. McComas in preparing for the review. Major O'Brien highly commended the cadets for their appearance. Major O'Brien said the Manual unit was one of the best units that he had inspected.

The following officers graduate this June:

- Cadet Captain—Maurice Bailey.
- Cadet Captain—Harry Miller.
- Cadet Captain—Norbert Sack.
- Cadet 1st Lieut.—Roy Coller.
- Cadet 1st Lieut.—Anthony Giuffre.
- Cadet 1st Lieut.—Isadore Lovinger.
- Cadet 1st Lieut.—Paul Rudbeck.
- Cadet 2d Lieut.—Glen Boyd.
- Cadet 2d Lieut.—Leo Selig.

The following boys have been up to the minute on Mondays and Fridays of the current semester.

- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| John Herrman      | Alfred Belles     |
| Ernest Eaton      | Frank Rose        |
| Christian Carlsen | Don Menke         |
| Wilfred Nolte     | Melvin Martin     |
| Thomas Bernhardt  | Edward Maschmeyer |
| Roland Kyle       | Lewis Moore       |
| Paul Lohss        | Harry Fogle       |
| Joseph Thomas     | Arthur Hartsen    |
| Alfred Grannemann | Harry Stuchwisch  |
| Ivey Prestwood    | Arthur Funsten    |
| William Beauchamp | Carl Kistner      |
|                   | Robert Motley     |

Members of the Cadet Honor Club served as ushers and messengers during the State Music Contest held in our Auditorium.



**PAUL BECKER.** He comes from a baseball family and is no exception to the blood. You will remember him as the lanky, sure fly chaser of the outer gardens on the school baseball nine two years ago.

**WILLIAM LIVELY.** "Bill," the most elongated member of our class, is the persistent kind of athlete that the school needs more of. He has done well in three sports, playing first base and pitch on the Red nine, center last year on the football eleven, and starring on the second team in basketball two years ago. Always reliable, Bill will be missed in the future.

**ISADORE LOVINGER.** Another all-round sport and hard working athlete is "Izzy." Through his steady efforts he won a place on this year's track team and has showed up well in the distance events. He is made up entirely of stick-to-itiveness, and this has won him a place in the hearts of his team mates.

**PAUL RUDBECK.** Distance events in track are what Paul does. He has been a standby on the squad for three years and has always been good for some points. A four weeks' illness kept him from making this season his record year. Manual officials are trying to get Nurmi to come and take Paul's place.

**EDWIN RYAN.** Small but fast describes this boy perfectly. A speedy man in the dashes and relay; Ed also is good for points in the broad jump. His speed also won him a halfback position on the football team last season, and many were the long runs he tore off.

**PAUL VOLRATH.** Next on the list of our class athletes comes Paul, the flying left end of last season's eleven. On the track squad he starred for two years in the quarter mile and broad jump events. Somehow, Paul also had an uncanny faculty for making fine grades in his school work along with his participation in athletics. He is one of our finest representatives in the school sport world.

**JOSEPH TROST.** Joe has been another hard working fellow, cinching a guard position on the football team for the last two years as his reward. He also starred on the second team in basketball last season as floor guard, and many are the times he has brought the bleachers to their feet by long shots from far out on the hardwood.

This aggregation of fifteen Manual star athletes is the largest of any senior class for a long time, and their graduation may seem to put a damper on the future athletic prospects of the Red and White, but we, who have experienced four years with the methods of the school, feel assured that the continuation of the co-operation of the students with the coaches will produce teams as good as those of the glorious past.

SOME OF THE GIRL ATHLETES OF JUNE '25

**MARGARET (Marg) GERDTS** has played basketball and volleyball. She was very active during her freshman and sophomore years and played center and floor guard. Since then Margaret has not participated in athletics, but she will always be remembered for her assistance to the team.

**VIRGINIA (Skinnay) KEITH,** another one of our stars, has played on the girls' varsity basketball team for two years. She will be remembered as the girl who played guard and off-center during the year the girls won the city championship. Yea-Rah-Skinny.

**LENA (Lee) ROGIN** is one of the stars of the girls' varsity team. She has always been on the alert and has put forth every effort to help her team. She played as forward during her freshman year and was shifted to the varsity as a guard while a sophomore. Since then she has played on the team and will be remembered as the slim girl who also played with the team the year the girls won the city championship. The team surely will miss her when it lines up in the fall.

**DOLORES (Shorty) FRIEDMAN,** a shappy little side-center who played during her freshman year. She is "small but mighty."

**MARGARET MARTIN** liked to play basketball and volleyball. She is a snappy little fighter and is always on the job.

CONTEST FOR FRENZEL MEDALS IN PHYSICAL TRAINING,  
TUESDAY, MAY 19, 1925

This contest is in the nature of an all-round physical proficiency test of ten events scored on a point basis. The scale of points varies for boys of various ages, height, and weight, thus giving all boys an even chance regardless of age or size. The winners:

First Gold Medal)	Elmer Foster	901 points
Second (Silver Medal)	Jonas Lyles	899 points
Third (Bronze Medal)	George Meek	857 points



## Track Squad

The track squad was a great success this year. The team was a well balanced team, being strong in both track and field events. It handled all its dual meets in great style, winning each meet by a big margin. The team first tried itself out on Brazil and emerged in victory, defeating Brazil by a score of 58 to 41. After a week of ironing out the rough spots, Coach Morrison took his thinly clad team to Connersville. They trounced Connersville, 77 to 20. The team then continued its streak of winning by defeating Carmel and Greenwood, Manual scoring 62, Carmel 34, and Greenwood 21; Elwood by a score of 58½ to 40½; Martinsville and Shortridge by a score of 57½, Martinsville 26½ and S. H. S. 15½, and Martinsville and Richmond by a score of 49, Martinsville High School 27 and Richmond 23. The team then went to Kokomo for the Kokomo relays and meet. Although the relay teams—the half-mile, mile and medley—did not place in any event, Hutton and Cochran scored several points.

The team then started two weeks of polishing up, in order to be ready for the sectional. Twenty-two men were entered in the sectional. These men entered the sectional with the Manual spirit in their hearts. They fought their hardest and fought to the end, but could not come through with another victory. They took second place, being snuffed out of first by Technical, who won by scoring 42 points. Manual scored 32½. Out of the twenty-two entries only four qualified to enter the state meet a week later. These four men were: Leon Hutton, Manual star and captain, qualified in the low hurdles, high jump, shot put and high hurdles. He beat out Cliff in the low hurdles and bettered, unofficially, the state record. Al Rubush, Hutton's co-worker and captain-elect, qualified in the pole vault and high jump. Fred Martin qualified in the pole vault by tying for first with Rubush. Herbert Burnett, our freshman star and in his first year of track, qualified to enter the state by winning the quarter-mile dash.

A week later we saw our men enter the state meet with the intention of bringing home a state championship. Somewhere in the machinery a cog slipped and Manual placed only fourth. Hutton, our star point getter and performer, placed first in the low hurdles

and broke the state record by 3/10 of a second. He also tied for second place in the high jump. Al Rubush, our other star performer, tied for fourth place in the pole vault.

The team in its course of dual meets scored 362 points to its opponents 250 points.

The men who scored these points and played a part in winning the dual meets were:

Hutton	Blumell
Rubush	Grimes
Martin	Marshall
Susemichael	Cochrane
Williamson	Brandt
Burnett	Littlejohn
Rudbeck	Peek
Heiny	Boswell
Shaw	Craig
Volrath	Freers
Burris	Sweeney
Robinson	Durette

Graduation will reduce the strength of the team quite a bit. Hutton, Littlejohn, Rudbeck, Cochrane and Volrath, all dependable point getters, graduate with the June class. These men leave, but do not leave a vacancy, because each man's place will be filled as soon as he leaves. Hutton's place as captain will be filled by Rubush. His place will be hard to fill because he was such an all around athlete and starred in each event.

We all feel that the track squad should be commended on its splendid demonstration. Altogether now fellows:

GOOD WORK, TEAM.

## Freshman Baseball

Just as full of fight as any of them, the future material for the varsity, the freshman ball team, coached by Burrell E. Evans, raced through their short season, scoring thirty-four runs to their opponents' twenty-one. The frosh played four games, two against the Indiana School for the Deaf, winning both, 10-5 and 3-2, and two against the varsity reserves, winning one 18-7 and dropping the other, 7-3. This makes a total of three games won and one lost. The individual stars of the team were Whitaker, Reed, Storm, Gernstein, Foster, and Aue. Others on the team were Campbell, McCann, Maupin, Klinge, Bettge, Baker, Hankemeier, Watkins, and Lindsey.



# Jokes

By Felix Mastropaolo  
and Antony Giuffre

George Lupear—Well, I answered a question in class today.

Lee Nicholson—What answer did you give?

G. L.—Present!

Walter Dolk—All men are descended from monkeys; am I right, Mr. Hanske?

Mr. Hanske—Yes, I guess so, but who kicked the ladder out from under you?

Maurice Bailey—Put me in cell 38.

Jailer—What for?

M. B.—That's the one father used to have.

Al Iverson—Is Bill as forgetful as ever?

Gola Emery—I'll say! Why, he has to look himself up in the directory when he gets ready to go home from classes.

"I hear that Jones left everything he had to an orphan asylum."

"Is that so? What did he leave?"

"Twelve children."

George Weir—Henry seems to get a great deal of pleasure out of his math class.

Paul Rudbeck—Yeah; out of it.

Dolores Friedmen—Your songs took me back to my girlhood!

Virginia Keith (singer)—Yes, my voice carries a good ways.

Owen Gowdy—Say Raymond, how did you get your hands all cut up? Been in a fight?

Raymond Genus—New, I tried to manicure my finger nails with a pocket knife on a street car.

Maurice Bailey—I have sold over 1,000 cases of this medicine and never had one complaint. What does this prove?

Al Iverson—That dead men tell no tales.

Sam—Boy, Ah'm so tough they uses me to test meat grinders with.

Boy—Run away, they clips mah hair with a acetyline torch.

The hardest job is for an elephant to kick a flea in the shins.

The softest job in the world is keeping the river from flowing up Pike's Peak.

"Oh! What a pitious spectacle," cried the Englishman as his monocle crashed to the sidewalk.

Ed Eichman—Do you charge for the water in your coffee?

Waiter—No, that's thrown in.

"You should think of the future."

"I can't. It's my girl's birthday, and I have to think of the present."

Visitor—Sonny, do you get good marks at school?

George Lupear—Yes'm, but I can't show 'em.

Paul Rudbeck (waving to motorist)—Hey, I'm going your way!

Joe Mazza (waving back)—So I see, but I'll get there before you do.

Althea Sullivan—What are those holes in the fence?

Sadye Lehner—Why, they are knot-holes.

A. S.—Why, those are, too, holes.

"You advised me to hang the tablecloth out all night to remove the spots. I did so."

"Were the spots removed?"

"No, but the tablecloth was."

Landlady—I think you had better board elsewhere.

Student—Yes, I'll admit I frequently have.

Landlady—Have what?

Student—Have better board elsewhere.

Visitor (to native of western town)—I understand this is an unhealthy locality. Do they hang people very often around here?

Native—Nope, only once.



Abe—Can you play Chopin?

Ike—No, is it anything like Mah Jong?

A cat is a fur coat in the primary stage.

Lux may come, Lux may go, but an unchanged towel rolls on forever.

Yesterday we saw a centenarian asking for a watch with a twenty-year case.

Policeman to woman driver:

"Hey, you! What's the matter?"

"Well, you see, I just had my car washed, and I can't do a thing with it."

Conductor—Say, young man, you can't go to New York on this ticket. It's marked New York to New Haven.

Young man—That's all right. I'll ride backwards.

Budding journalist—I intend to work on a paper when I graduate.

Editor—What route do you want?

"Which actor in the play did you like best?"

"The one who gave me the complimentary ticket."

Mrs.—What purpose does that bridge serve on your violin?

Felix—Oh, that's to get my music across.

Jill—I'm afraid the bed is not long enough for you.

Jack—That's all right; I'll add two more feet to it when I get in.

"Why do you call your flivver Pyorrhea?"

"Because four out of five have the same thing."

Cleora Robertson—Got a new way of traveling now.

Leona Rahn—How's that?

C. R.—Take my golf clubs and drive around.

Sonny—Didn't you or father or Aunt Jane ever tell a lie?

Mother—I'm afraid we have, Sonny, why?

Sonny—I was thinking how lonely George Washington and I would be in heaven.

The softest job in the world is swatting flies in an Eskimo's hut.

The hardest job in the world is trying to eat soup with a fork.

First prisoner—Say, are youse in for life?

Second prisoner—No, jus' 99 years.

"What do you think counts most in the world?"

"Well, there's the adding machine."

Miss Coleman—Ask questions; it shows you are interested.

Fred Gregg—What time is it?

"Last night sky when I got to the Sovietsky the door was locked sky."

"How did you getinsky?"

"With my pass key."

Doctor—What did you do with the patient's temperature?

Nurse (frightened)—Oh, gracious; I left it in the thermometer.

"That girl has Franklin teeth."

"How come?"

"Air-cooled."

"My friend Jones has a bouncing baby boy."

"How do you know?"

"I dropped him."

"Are you the man who cut my hair last time?"

"I couldn't be, sir, I've only been here a year."

"I'd be much better off if they'd put that sign on the mail box."

"What sign?"

"Post no bills."

A man in Chicago drank a bottle of furniture polish by mistake. It gave him a permanent finish.

Dorothy Dean Roberts—Tony Giuffre is a perfect walking dictionary.

Althea Sullivan—Dictionary nothing! You can shut a dictionary up.

Detective—So you're an actor and have you been at liberty for the past six months?

Actor—Yes.

Detective—Well, you won't be for the next six.



*Friends*



## *Ivy Day Poem*

May all be gay this Ivy day  
When we plant the Ivy vine.  
May schoolmates dear be filled with cheer,  
While hopes our hearts enshrine.  
Oh, may we strive to keep alive  
Hope's tendrils, fresh and green;  
And may this class of "twenty-five"  
In future walks be seen.  
O, Ivy vine, O' Ivy vine,  
We plant thee; do thou grow,  
And to the school we love so well,  
Our love, and tribute show.  
Let gladness sway this Ivy day,  
Let Manual's praises ring!  
May memories of this Ivy day  
About us ever cling.

*Georgia Scheiring*